

Angels

Words and Music by
Robert Williams and Guy Chambers

♩ = 76



I sit and wait, _____ does an an -



- gel con - tem - plate _____ my fate, _____ and do they know



the pla - ces where we go when we're grey and old _____



'cos I have been _____ told that sal - va - tion lets their wings

C#m7 4fr A D



un - fold. So when I'm ly-ing in my bed thoughts



A/C# A E D A/C#



run-ning through my head and I feel that love is dead, I'm lov-ing an-gels in-stead.



E B C#m 4fr



And through it all she of-fers me pro-tec - tion, a lot of love and af-fec-



A Asus2 E B



- tion whe-ther I'm right or wrong. And down the wa - ter-fall wher-ev-er it may take





me, I know that life won't break me, when I come to call she won't for-sake



to Coda ⊕

me, I'm lov - ing an - gels in - stead.



When I'm feel-ing weak and my pain walks down a one way street,



I look a-bove and I know I'll al - ways be blessed

Asus2



A



Clim/A



B



D



— with love,—

and as the feel-ing grows— she brings

A/C#



A



E



Dadd9



A/C#



E

*D. al Coda*

flesh to my bones

and when love is dead,

I'm lov-ing an-gels in-stead.

And through is all

CODA



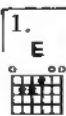
E



Bm



F#m/A



2.
E/G#

B

G#m

And through it all she of-fers me pro-tec - tion, a lot of love and af-fec-

A

Asus2

E

B

- tion whe-ther I'm right or wrong. And down the wa - ter-fall wher-ev-er it may take

G#m

A

Asus2

E/G#

— me, I know that life won't break — me, when I come to call she won't for-sake

F#m

Dadd9

rit.

A/C#

E

— me, I'm lov - ing an - gels in - stead.

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